

KRAIDER, CAPTAIN OF THE ORK RAIDING PARTY THAT ABDUCTED ALY, WORKS ON TAMING HIS LOVELY PET. COLLARED, LEASHED AND WITH WRISTS TIED, SHE IS STRETCHED BACKWARD OVER HIS MUSCULAR BODY.

KRAIDER
GUNNA OWN **BOTH**
YER HOLES!

NO,
PLEASE NOT THERE...
YOU'RE TOO BIG!!

OH HOLY ONE,
HE WILL RIP ME
APART!



Call Me Plissken

KRAIDER RELENTS AND ONLY ENTERS ALY AS HE NORMALLY WOULD...

LITTLE HUMIE GIRL LIKE KRAIDER BIG STICK!

OHHHH... THANK YOU... SO GOOD...

SO DEEP.. MAKING ME FEEL SO FULL...



ONCE HIS PET WAS AROUSED AND ENJOYING HER TRAINING, KRAIDER SWITCHED TO HER OTHER ENTRANCE...

NOW KRAIDER TAKE WHAT HE WANT!

NO! PLEASE! YOU PROMISED!

SO STRONG... OVERPOWERING ME... TAKING ME...



Call Me Plissken

HER RESISTANCE OVERCOME, KRAIDER CONTINUED WITH LONG DEEP THRUSTS FOR HIS OWN SATISFACTION.



Call Me Plissken



WHO YOUR OWNER,
HUMIE PET?

YOU ARE, KRAIDER,
YOU ARE MY OWNER!

Call Me Plissken